

No 22

CATMAN

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"

COMICS

10¢



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



The CATMAN and the KITTEN

BY
CHAS.M.
QUINLAN

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT STRANGE ADVENTURES MAY LURK JUST AROUND THE CORNER -- EVEN AN ORDINARY COMMONPLACE SALUTATION MAY BE THE GRIM FOREBODING OF DANGER, INTRIGUE, AND SUDDEN DEATH! FROM CASUAL INSIGNIFICANT TRIVIALITIES, -- FATE MAY WEAVE THE WEB THAT ENSNAres HER VICTIMS, THEN CASTS THEM, BOUND AND HELPLESS, INTO THE "HANDS OF DESTINY!"

"IT IS JUST AFTER DARK, AND CAPTAIN MERRYNATHER AND KATIE CONN, HIS WARD, ARE RETURNING FROM A WALK!"

COME ON KATIE! HEY--
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT
NOW?

OH, NOTHING
UNCLE DAVID!
JUST A
DRESS!



-- ANY HOW,--
YOU WOULDN'T BE
INTERESTED !

OH, IS THAT SO -- /
YOUNG LADY HOW DO
YOU KNOW WHAT I
WOULD OR WOULD NOT
BE INTERESTED IN /
WHICH ONE IS IT ??



THAT ONE THERE --
THE ONE WITH THE
FANCY BEADED
GIRDLE / ISN'T
IT LOVELY ??



AW,--UNCLE DAVID--
YOU'RE JUST SPOOFING
ME!



ON THE CONTRARY KATIE /
I'M SERIOUS,-- PARTICULARLY
IF YOU NOTICE THE BACK /
SEE -- IT'S REFLECTED IN
THE MIRROR ! / HEY ! /
WAIT A MINUTE --
HOLD EVERYTHING !!!



WHAT IS IT?
TELL ME -- ?
I DON'T SEE
ANYTHING !!

NO KATIE -- YOU
NOR A MILLION
OTHERS WOULDN'T
SEE IT -- BUT IT'S
THERE ! / AND
THAT REALLY IS
QUITE A DRESS ! /
YES,
... QUITE A DRESS !

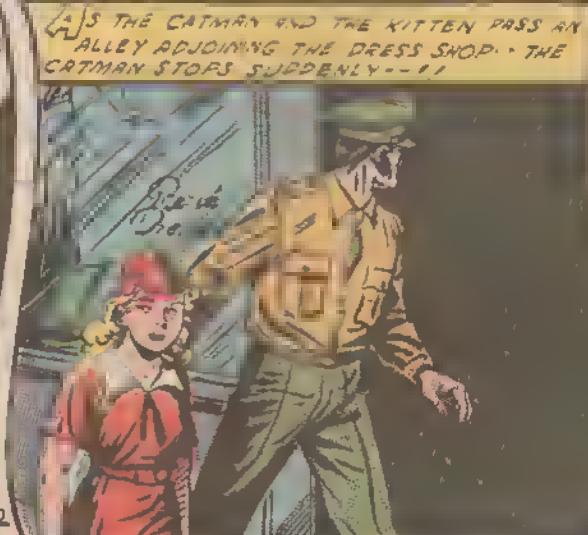


GEE YOU'RE ACTING
AWFULY MYSTERIOUS
WHAT IS IT ??



NOTHING, KATIE ! C'MON
LET'S GO !! WE'LL DROP
BACK TO-MORROW !
I WANT TO SEE IT
IN THE DAYLIGHT !

AS THE CATMAN AND THE KITTEN PASS AN
ALLEY ADJOINING THE DRESS SHOP - THE
CATMAN STOPS SUDDENLY -- !!



COME ON KATIE -- THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS ALLEY! LOOKS LIKE THE BODY OF A MAN!!

GOOD LORD-- IT'S A SOLDIER --!! WAIT-- KATIE HOP BACK AND SEE IF THERE'S A CAB AROUND ??

HUH-- WHERE?



JUST AS KATIE DASHES BACK OUT ON THE STREET-- A TAXI APPEARS FROM AROUND THE CORNER!!

HEY! -- HEY TAXI-- OVER HERE!!



THE NEAREST DOCTOR, BUDDY AND STEP ON IT.

HEY-- WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? HE AIN'T DEAD, --IS HE ?



THERE'S A "DOC" THREE BLOCKS DOWN! WE'LL BE THERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

HE'S NOT DRUNK, IS HE, UNCLE DAVID??



NO-- HE DOESN'T SMELL OF LIQUOR! --HE'S EITHER SICK, OR HURT! HERE'S THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE! WE'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE!

GEE -- POOR GUY! -- HE'S WHITE AS A GHOST!



CATMAN IS THE CATMAN PICKS UP THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN-- THE TAXI DRIVER DASHES INSIDE AND SUMMONS THE DOCTOR!!

IT'S A SOLDIER, DOC! THE GUY WITH HIM SAYS HE AINT' DRUNK-- BUT HE SURE LOOKS IT TO ME!!

THANKS FOR YOUR DIAGNOSIS -- BUT I BELIEVE I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT HIM ANYHOW! --BRING HIM IN HERE!

IN HERE-- GENERAL!!

GOOD EVENING CAPTAIN-- WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM??



I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA, DOCTOR! I DISCOVERED HIM IN AN ALLEY-- THERE WERE NO INDICATIONS THAT HE HAD BEEN DRINKING, -- SO I BROUGHT HIM IN!!

HM -- AND A GOOD THING YOU DID CAPTAIN -- I'M AFRAID HE'S IN A PRETTY BAD WAY! OH, -- GOOD HEAVENS --



CATMAN HALF HOUR LATER--

GEE, I WISH UNCLE DAVID WOULD HURRY UP AND COME OUT! -- I'M JUST BUSTING TO KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT SOLDIER! OH-- HERE HE IS NOW!



WHAT'S UP UNCLE DAVID? -- IS HE -- IS HE -- ?

NOT QUITE KATIE -- BUT HE'S IN A BAD WAY-- STILL UNCONSCIOUS---



HE WAS BEATEN AND ROBBED, THEN CARRIED TO THAT ALLEY-- STABBED, AND LEFT TO DIE!



BUT WHY UNCLE DAVID? -- WHAT HAS THAT DRESS GOT TO DO WITH THAT SOLDIER?

MAYBE A WHOLE LOT--
AND THEN AGAIN--
MAYBE NOTHING!
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!

WALKING SWIFTLY, THE TWO SOON TRAVERSE THE FEW BLOCKS FROM THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!!

NOW TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT DRESS!!

GEE, I DON'T GET THE CONNECTION AT ALL!!

ARRIVING IN FRONT OF THE SHOP, THE CATMAN LOOKS SHARPLY AT THE DRESS. SUDDENLY HIS BROWS KNIT INTO A DEEP FROWN!!

THAT SETTLES IT!-- CMON, LET'S GO KATIE!

COMPLETELY PUZZLED BY THE CATMAN'S STRANGE ACTION, THE KITTEN TROTS FAITHFULLY BY HIS SIDE, AS HE AGAIN WALKS SWIFTLY TOWARDS THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!

THEN SUDDENLY--

QUICK KATIE-- IN HERE!!

HEY-- WHERE ARE YOU GOING!

TO THE ROOF-- WE'LL START WORKING FROM THERE!

ALL RIGHT, -- GET READY FOR ACTION!

SWIFTLY THE DYNAMIC DUO DIVEST THEMSELVES OF THEIR OUTER GARMENTS-- REVEALING THE WEIRD COSTUMES OF THE FAMOUS CATMAN AND THE KITTEN.

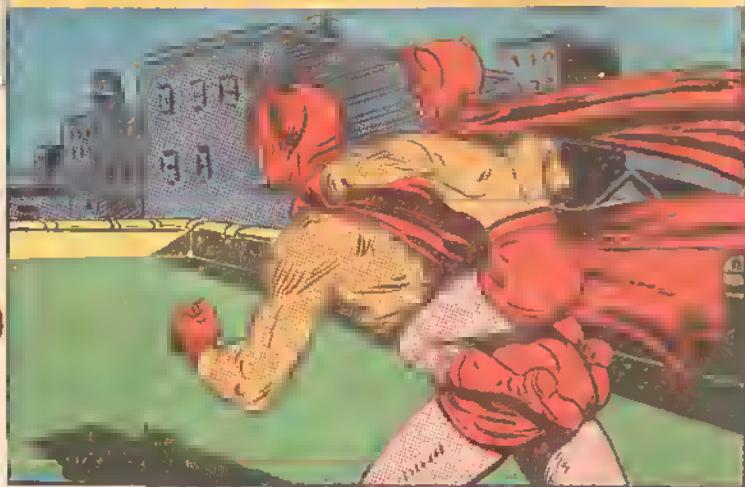
I'M NO SLOW POKE-- I AM READY!



GET ABOARD--WE'VE GOT
TO GET TO THE ROOF
OF THAT DRESS SHOP!



[WITH THE KITTEN CLINGING TO HIS BACK--THE
CATMAN STARTS TROTTING ACROSS THE ROOF TOWARD
THE INTERVENING TWENTY FOOT WIDE ALLEY!]



EVEN PUTTING FORTH A SUDDEN
BURST OF SPEED--



CAT SPRINGS EFFORTLESSLY ACROSS THE DANGEROUS GAP!



THIS IS IT!--
THAT DOOR LEADS
DOWN! CAREFUL
NOW--FROM HERE
ON ANYTHING CAN
HAPPEN!



STEALTHILY HE TRIES THE DOOR--IT IS
UNLOCKED!--WITH THE KITTEN, TAGGING
CLOSE BEHIND, HE SLIPS INSIDE AND MOVES
QUIETLY DOWN THE DIM-LIT STAIRWAY!



SUDDENLY HE STOPS-- HIS UPRAISED
HAND WARNS THE KITTEN!



EALING THAT THE
SHARP EARS OF THE
CATMAN HAS DETECTED
SOMETHING UNHEARD
BY HER-- SHE WAITS
WITH BATED BREATH
FOR HIS NEAT MOVE!



INTENTLY, THE CATMAN LISTENS
THROUGH THE TIGHTLY CLOSED
DOOR,-- AUDIBLE TO HIM ARE A
MYRIAD OF HUSHED VOICES!



GECKONING TO THE KITTEN-- HE
CAUTIOUSLY TURNS THE DOOR KNOB!



SILENTLY,-- AS GHOSTS THE INTREPID PAIR
SLIP INSIDE-- THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A SHORT
HALL AT THE END OF WHICH GLOWS A PALE GREEN
LIGHT!-- THE HIGH PITCHED, YET MUFFLED VOICES
ARE NOW CLEARLY DISTINCT!



PEERING AROUND THE CORNER, THE
CATMAN BEHOLES A SIGHT THAT
SENDS A CHILL THROUGH EVEN
HIS STRONG HEART!





QUICKLY RAISING THE DEADLY TWO HANDED SAMURAI SWORD, SHE HOLDS IT POISED, HIGH ABOVE HER HEAD!



... THEN, AS THE CATMAN PASSES WITHIN RANGE!



BUT THE KITTEN RECOVERS JUST IN TIME -- PULLS THE JAP FLAG FROM THE WALL -- AND --



GOOD GIRL KATIE!! THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD!



KATIE QUICKLY TRUSSES UP THE SCREAMING AND STRUGGLING WOMAN. THE CATMAN POLISHES OFF THE LAST JAP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ARMY HEADQUARTERS GETS A STARTLING PHONE CALL!

WHO? -- THE CATMAN? OKAY, WE'LL HAVE A PLATOON OF MILITARY POLICE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!



LATER -- YES KATIE -- THE GIRDLE WAS INSCRIBED WITH JAP WRITING WHICH I CAN READ! THEY NOTIFIED THEIR MEMBERS TO ATTEND MEETINGS THAT WAY! THEY WERE ALL DYED-IN-THE-WOOL BELIEVERS IN BUSHIDA! THEY WELCOME DEATH IF THEY CAN DESTROY THEIR ENEMIES BY DYING -- THAT SOLDIER MUST HAVE STUMBLED ON THEIR HANG-OUT AND THEY GAVE HIM THE WORKS!



FOR THE TOPS IN COMIC STORIES
READ CATMAN every month

THE DEACON AND MICKEY BATTLE AGAINST THE DEMONS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION....

UP FROM THE BOWELS OF A MAN MADE HELL CAME THE DEMONS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION! LURED ON WITH AN INSATIABLE THIRST FOR GOLD, THEY REPRESENTED ALL THINGS FOUL! CAN THE DEACON AND MICKEY OVERCOME THESE FANTASTIC FIENDS? SHALL THE PAGES OF HISTORY BE WRITTEN IN THE BLOOD OF THOSE WHO TRIED TO STOP THESE ARCH-FANATICS? BUT READ ON AND LEARN THE SECRET OF "THE DEMONS OF DEATH"



DEACON and MICKEY and "THE DEMONS of DEATH"

DRAWN By JACK
Alderman

STORY By JACK
Grogan

Midnight...
...AND THE
DEACON,
AND MICKEY
ARE INTERRUPTED
FROM THEIR SOLITARY READING
BY A WEIRD CRY!

FER GOSH SAKES,
DEACON, WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS EERIE!
...AND NEAR HERE, TOO!
LET'S INVESTIGATE!

GEE... GEE DEACON
IT'S A MAN!

YES, A MAN
AND DEAD
TOO! I'M
AFRAID!

PUSHING
ACROSS
THE MARSH
LAND, THEY
HALT AT
THE SIGHT OF

HE'S ABOUT DONE
FOR, I THINK. I'M GOING
TO TAKE THIS KNIFE OUT
OF HIS BACK!

GEE WHIZ!
DEACON, WHO
COULD HAVE
DONE IT?

THE MAN TURNS OVER, AND IN DYING GASPS
SAYS...

THOSE
DEMONS OF
DEATH-- ROBBED
ME MADE ME
COME HERE
I-I.

HE'S DYING!

WHO
DID
IT?

I DON'T KNOW! LOOK!
MICKEY! LOOK! DO YOU
SEE WHAT I SEE?

GOSH!
ALMIGHTY!

BEFORE THE
EYES OF THE
ASTONISHED
PAIR, IS A
SCENE, EVER
TO BE STAMPED
IN THEIR
MEMORY...

GOSH! THEY LOOK
LIKE... LIKE DEVILS!

...AND THIS MAN
SAID "DEMONS
OF DEATH." I WON-
DER IF THEY... ?

HMM! THE DEMONS OF
DEATH! QUITE AN APPROPRIATE
TITLE FOR FIENDS LIKE THOSE
WHO MURDER AT MIDNIGHT!

SHALL WE
CALL THE
POLICE?

YES! WELL CALL IN THE POLICE, ANONYMOUSLY, OF COURSE I'D LIKE TO TACKLE THIS MYSTERY THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN WHAT APPEARS ON THE SURFACE

I'M WITH YOU 100% DEACON!

TO-MORROW ON THE STROKE OF THE HIGH MOON WE RAID THE CENTREVILLE BANK! AND FROM IT WE GET GOLD GOLD GOLD! GOLD TO BUY US THE THINGS WE NEED!



AND IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO SAY, THE ROBBERY IS COMPLETED.

THEY'RE NOT DEVILS! IT'S MONEY THEY'RE AFTER!

I'M AFRAID THEIR HUMAN MUCH TOO HUMAN, MICKEY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, NOT FAR AWAY, A STRANGE RITUAL IS TAKING PLACE...

OH! MIGHTY ONE; WE DID AS YOU COMMANDED' WHEN BANKER CALDRON APPEARED AT THE APPOINTED SPOT, WE MURDERED HIM IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR PLANS!

IT IS GOOD! HEAR ME, ALL OF YOU!

NEXT DAY, A FEW MINUTES BEFORE NOON, THE DEACON IS WALKING

I MUST APPEAR AT THE POLICE STATION TO VERIFY MY PHONE CALL ABOUT THE MAN WE FOUND MURDERED!

DEACON! DEACON! LOOK!



A HORRIFYING SIGHT CROSSES THEIR ASTONISHED EYE

THE GOLD! THE GOLD FROM THE BANK! THAT'S WHAT WE WANT! SHOOT TO KILL ANY FOOL WHO TRIES TO STOP US!



THE DEACON AND MICKEY LISTEN AS THE BANK OFFICIALS EXPLAIN THE ROBBERY TO POLICE!

AND THEY KILLED THE GUARDS! THEY GOT AWAY WITH FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND MR CALDRON, OUR PRESIDENT HAS DISAPPEARED!

LET'S GO MICKEY!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, SCREAMING HEADLINES APPEAR IN CENTRE CITY JOURNAL....

I HAVE AN IDEA, MICKEY!

WHAT IS IT, DEACON?

IF I WORD THE RIGHT AD IN THE CENTRE CITY "PERSONALS" COLUMN, I THINK WE'LL GET RESULTS BUT...

...ARE YOU GAME, MICKEY? WE'RE TAKING OUR LIVES IN OUR HANDS IN COMMUNICATING WITH THESE KILLERS!

PLEASE, DEACON... DON'T EVER ASK ME IF I'M AFRAID YOU KNOW I'M NOT.

NEXT DAY GLEAMING EYES READ THE DEACON'S MESSAGE...

LISTEN! IT SAYS: FIENDS OF DEATH! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! I AM GOING TO EXPOSE YOU, IF YOU DON'T COMMUNICATE WITH ME AT ONCE... SAVE YOUR LIVES I WILL BE ON SPRING STREET AT 8:30 P.M. THE DEACON!

THE DEACON! WHAT DOES HE KNOW?

SEND LOUIE OVER HERE AT ONCE!

THAT NIGHT AT 8:30, THE DEACON AND MICKEY WALK DOWN SPRING STREET, WHEN SUDDENLY...

OH! OH! MICKEY! OUR AD GOT RESULTS!

WHO IS IT?

YOU DE DEACON? HERE DIS IS FOR YOU... I'M SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR AN ANSWER...!

THANKS?

THE DEACON OPENS THE LETTER AND READS ITS CONTENTS

THEY WANT US TO FOLLOW HIM.... REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT YOUR LIFE IN YOUR HANDS ... STILL AFRAID?

ARE YOU KIDDIN' DEACON?

O.K. RIGHT UP THIS ALLEY IF YOU WANT TO FOLLOW ME!

ALRIGHT! LEAD ON. WE'LL FOLLOW!

THEY WON'T KILL US. YET THEY'LL TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT WE KNOW... ANYWAY IT'S LUCKY I'M HAVING A COP TRAILING US IN CASE!

SUDDENLY,
FOUL
BLOWS ARE
RAINED
FROM BE-
HIND AND
THE DEA-
CON AND
MICKEY GO
DOWN...

TAKE 'EM TO THE HIDEOUT
QUICK! SATAN WANTS TO
TALK TO 'EM!

LATER,
THE DEA-
CON AND
MICKEY REVIVE
IN WEIRD
SURROUN-
INGS...

OH! MY HEAD...
I EXPECTED THIS
MICKEY, I...

SOMEONE'S
COMIN' DEA-
CON!

SOON A
HORRIBLE
FACE
GLARES
DOWN AT
THEM....

SO! YOU HAVE REVIVED!
COME... FOLLOW ME... I
WILL TAKE YOU TO SATAN
HIMSELF!

WONDER WHAT'LL
HAPPEN TO US
NOW?

I DON'T
KNOW...
BUT WE'LL
SOON FIND
OUT!

AH! THE DEA-
CON! AND HIS
YOUNG PROTE-
GEE... WHAT A
TREAT THIS IS!

IT'S
NO TREAT
FOR US!

SILENCE, FOOL! DON'T YOU
KNOW THAT YOUR LIVES
ARE HANGING IN THE BA-
LANCE OF WHAT YOU KNOW!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT US?

NOTHING...EX-
CEPT THAT YOU'RE
ALL A BUNCH OF
PHONIES RUN-
NING AROUND
WITH MASKS
AND COSTUMES
OH!

RIGHT.

SO! YOU KNOW
NOTHING! THAT IS
GOOD! THAT MAKES
THE WORK OF DIS-
POSING OF YOU TWO
SO MUCH THE EASIER!
SIEZE THEM, MEN!

VERY WELL... BEFORE YOU
SEND US TO OUR DEATHS
WILL YOU TELL US THE MY-
STERY OF THE DEMONS
OF DEATH?

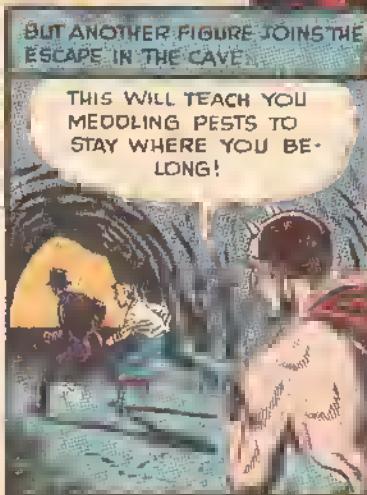
VERY WELL... I'LL TELL YOU, SEEING THAT
YOU FOOLS HAVEN'T LONG TO STAY ON
THIS EARTH... YES, YOU ARE RIGHT, THESE
ARE MASKS WE HAVE, BUT WE ARE THE
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE CENTER CITY
BANK... WE PLANNED TO USE THIS MEANS
OF EMBEZZLEMENT MONTHS AGO. I AM

PIERRE LAMARTE
THE VICE-PRESI-
DENT. WHEN
AUGUST CALDRON
OUR PRESIDENT
REFUSED TO FALL
IN WITH US, WE
JUST...

DISPOSED OF HIM, THE SAME WAY
YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DIS-
POSE OF MICKEY AND I... WELL YOU'VE
GOT ANOTHER THING COMING, MR.
SATAN LAMARTE! LET'S GO, MICKEY!



WITH FLYING FISTS, AND RIGHTEOUS HEARTS THE DEACON AND
MICKEY TEAR AWAY FROM THE FIENDS, FIGHTING SWIFTLY....



SATAN, EH? YOU'LL WISH YOU WERE BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM, YOU MURDERING RAT!

POW!

UNKNOWN TO DEACON ANOTHER DEVIL STANDS UP FROM BEHIND...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS BIRD, SATAN!

DEACON! DEACON! LOOK OUT!

YOU DIRTY BACK-STABBER!

POW!

SAY, LOOK, DEACON THE COPS ARE COMING. THAT COP MUST HAVE TRAILED US HERE!

SPLENDID! IT'S JUST WHAT I EXPECTED!

HE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE CENTRE CITY RAILWAY TERMINAL, A STRANGE FIGURE A LIGHTS FROM A TRAIN

WELL DEACON, WE CERTAINLY TOOK CARE OF THOSE DEVILS...OH! OH! WHO'S THAT GUY WITH THE BEARD?

THAT'S RASPUTIN JR. MICKEY

What weird role is the son of the MAD MONK RASPUTIN going to play in the lives of The DEACON and MICKEY?

I UNDERSTAND HE HAS COME HERE TO CENTER CITY TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION ON HYPNOTISM!

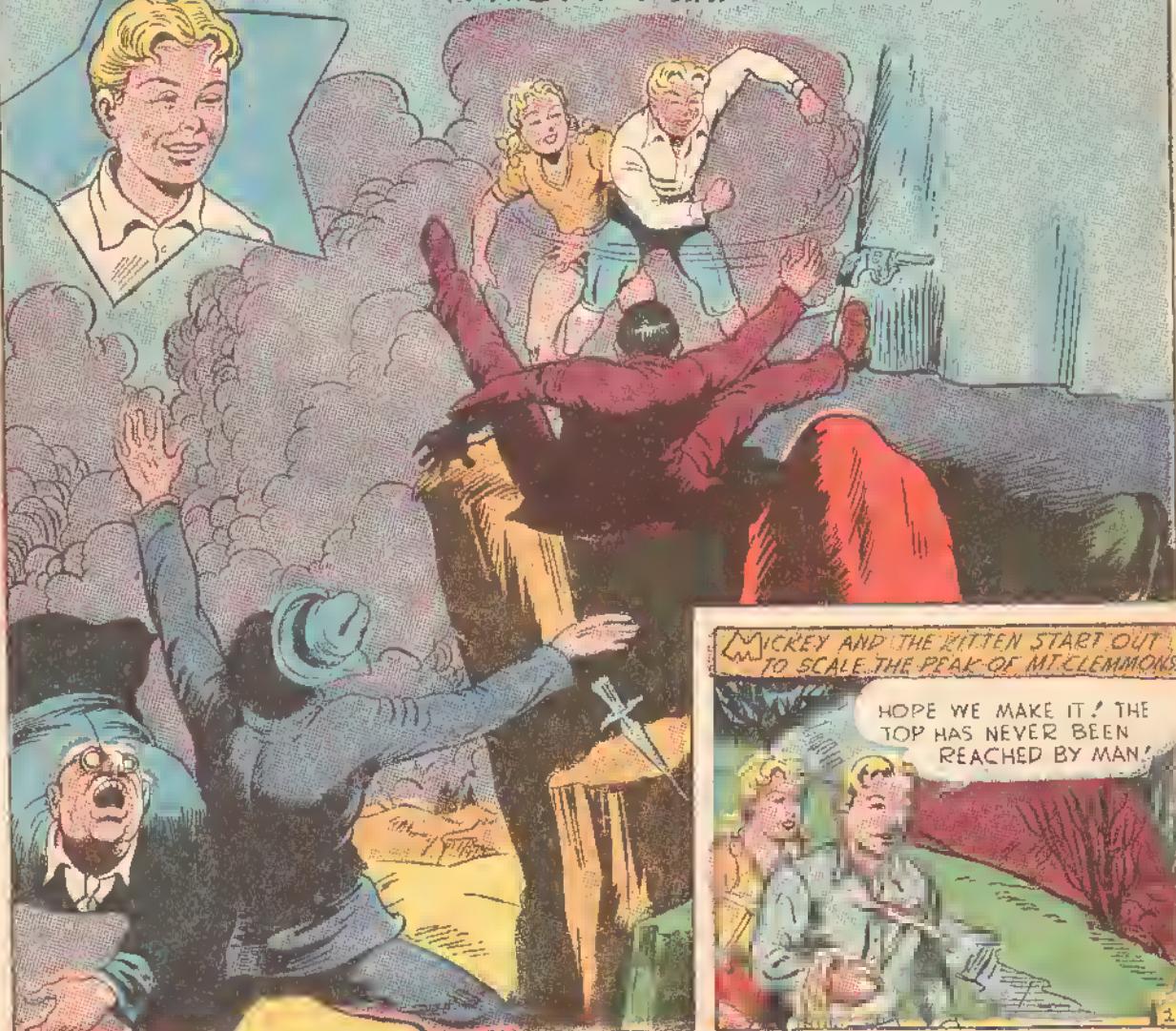
FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES of "DEACON & MICKEY"

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
Catman comic

the LITTLE LEADERS

starring

"MICKEY" and the "KITTEH"



MICKEY AND THE KITTEN START OUT
TO SCALE THE PEAK OF MT CLEMMONS

HOPE WE MAKE IT! THE
TOP HAS NEVER BEEN
REACHED BY MAN!

HOLD ON,
KITTY
WE HAVEN'T
FAR TO GO
AFTER THIS
LEDE!

MICKEY!
THERE GOES
MY
CLIMBING PICK!

THE FULL HORROR OF THE SITUATION
DAWNS ON MICKEY, AS HE SCRAMBLES
SAFELY OVER THE ROCKY LEDGE!

KITTY! HOLD
ON TO THAT, STUMP
AND PRAY THAT
THIS ROPE IS
STRONG?

MICKEY! HURRY!
THIS STUMP IS
GOING FAST!
SAVE ME!!!

PHEW! THAT
WAS A CLOSE
SHAVE, KITTEN,
BUT WE MUST
KEEP GOING!

THAT'S FUNNY! THEY
ARE STONES SET IN
THERE TO REACH
THE TOP! LIKE
STEPS! I
WONDER.

WELL, WE MADE
IT, MICKEY!

YES, BUT
I HAVE AN
IDEA WE'VE
RUN INTO
SOMETHING
ELSE!

I GET THE SAME
REACTION AS YOU,
MICKEY! THE PLACE
SEEMS INHABITED!
I CAN SENSE
IT!

LOOK! IN THE VERY
PEAK! A CAVE! LOOKS
INTERESTING, COME
ON!

LET'S LOOK
AROUND!

THEY REACH THE TOP BUT
THERE IS SOMETHING SINIS-
TER-UNREAL, AN AIR OF MYSTERY!

A CACHE! AND THE BOXES HAVE JAPANESE CHARACTERS ON THEM. BETTER STEP OUTSIDE, KITTEN--I'M GOING TO PRY ONE OPEN!

A STRANGE DISCOVERY, HIDDEN AWAY 12,000 FEET IN THE AIR! BUT EVIDENTLY WITHIN EASY REACH OF ENEMY AGENTS!

FOUND ANYTHING MICKEY?

DYNAMITE! BUT DON'T GET SCARED IT MUST BE DETONATED TO EXPLODE! LET'S BEAT IT!!

WELL, MY YOUNG FRIEND'S--OUR WIRELESS HAS INFORMED US OF YOUR VISIT TO OUR MOUNTAIN SO GLAD YOU ARE PLEASED WITH SAME ---BECAUSE YOU WILL BE PERMANENT GUESTS, --OR ELSE!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! ENEMY AGENTS!! GET READY FOR ACTION KITTEN!

STEP BACK LIKE NICE CHILDREN--NO MUSCULAR EXHIBITION IF YOU PLEASE! I HAVE SILENCER ON GUN AS YOU SEE! THERE

WILL BE NO ECHO FROM SHOTS! OKAY, HIROHITO (LET'S GO, KITTEN!)

OUCH!
THIS'LL SETTLE YOUR SUKIYAKI---! HAND ME THAT ROPE, KITTEN!!

IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD, MY JUVENILE SAMSON-- IN A FEW SECONDS MY ASSOCIATES WILL BE HERE!

OKAY! YOU'RE ONE LESS!

I, AT LEAST, GAVE YOU YOUR BREAK-- PERMIT ME TO OBSERVE, YOU WILL NOT BE TREATED SO CONSIDERATELY BY THE OTHERS-- I ADVISE YOU TO RELEASE ME, SO I CAN INTERCEP

BANG!

AFTER DEPOSITING THEIR CAPTIVE IN ANOTHER CAVE, MICKEY AND KITTEN DECIDE TO CHANCE IT, AND DESCEND THE MOUNTAIN!

MICKEY! WE'RE TOO LATE! HERE THEY COME!

YEH! AND THEY LOOK TOUGH! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT! QUICK!

I NEED ACCOMPANY YOU NO FURTHER! THE EXPLOSIVE IS IN THE CAVE AT THE TOP! THESE LOW CASTE ORIENTALS ARE TO CARRY IT DOWN--WE WILL DISCUSS FURTHER PLANS AT OUR RENDEZVOUS TONIGHT!

IT IS DONE EXCELLENCY--WE MEET TO-NIGHT!

FROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT, THE TWO PALS WATCH THE DYNAMITE BEING CARRIED AWAY!

WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW AND SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT KITTEN!

UNSEEN, THEY HOP ABOARD THE BIG TRUCK!

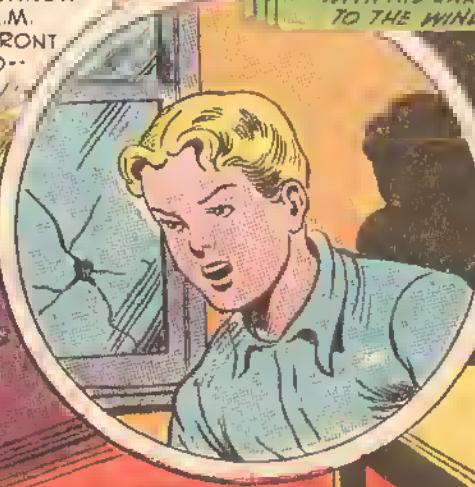
HOLD ON, KITTEN!

THE TRUCK STOPS AT A WATERFRONT HOUSE AND THE KIDS HOP OFF!

GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW READY TO EMBARK ON OUR CAMPAIGN OF DESTRUCTION! TO-MORROW WE DELIVER OUR FIRST BLOW! AT TEN A.M. THE MAYOR STARTS A BOND DRIVE IN FRONT OF CITY HALL! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO--FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER! THAT IS ALL!

MICKEY LISTENS IN WITH HIS EAR GLUED TO THE WINDOW!

ONE MORE DETAIL, GENTLEMEN! DO NOT FAIL! CAPTURE MEANS DEATH!



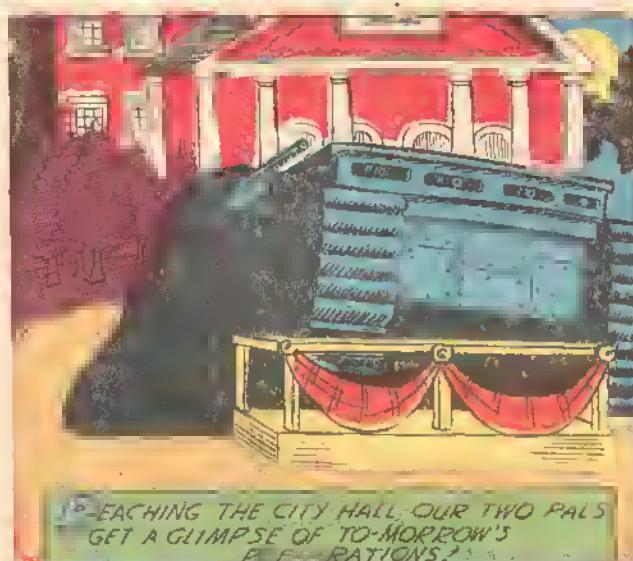
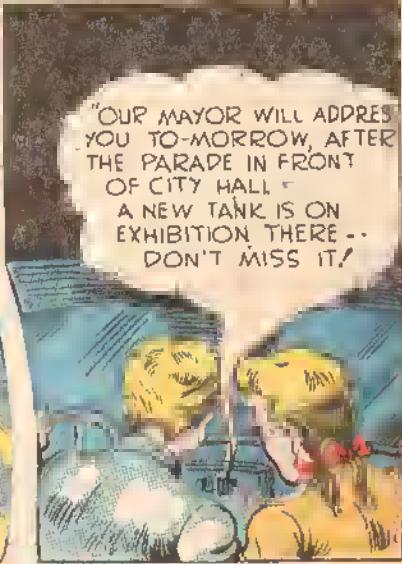
A QUICK DASH TO THE TRUCK, AND OUR ADVENTURERS DRIVE OFF WITH IT!

STEP ON IT, MICKEY. YOU KNOW THE DIRECTION?

LIKE A BOOK, PARTNER!

WE MADE THE CITY LIMITS IN NO TIME! I'M HEADING FOR THE CITY HALL! I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO!

"OUR MAYOR WILL ADDRESS YOU TO-MORROW, AFTER THE PARADE IN FRONT OF CITY HALL - A NEW TANK IS ON EXHIBITION THERE -- DON'T MISS IT!"



EXHAUSTED, THE KIDS DECIDE TO HIDE IN THE BUSHES AND AWAIT DAYLIGHT!

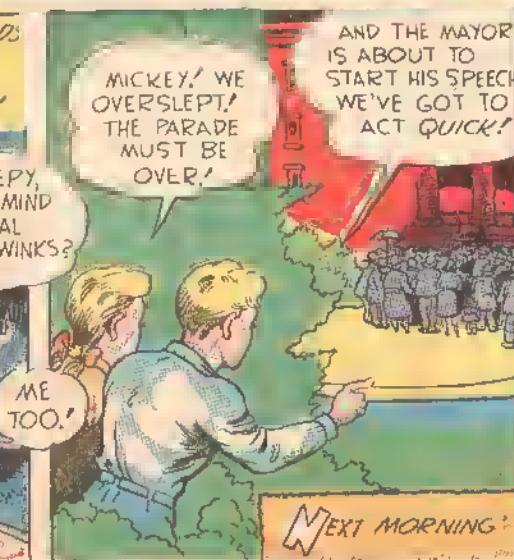
I'M SLEEPY, MICKEY - MIND IF I STEAL FORTY WINKS?

MICKEY! WE OVERSLEPT! THE PARADE MUST BE OVER!

AND THE MAYOR IS ABOUT TO START HIS SPEECH, WE'VE GOT TO ACT QUICK!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MICKEY CARRY ON!

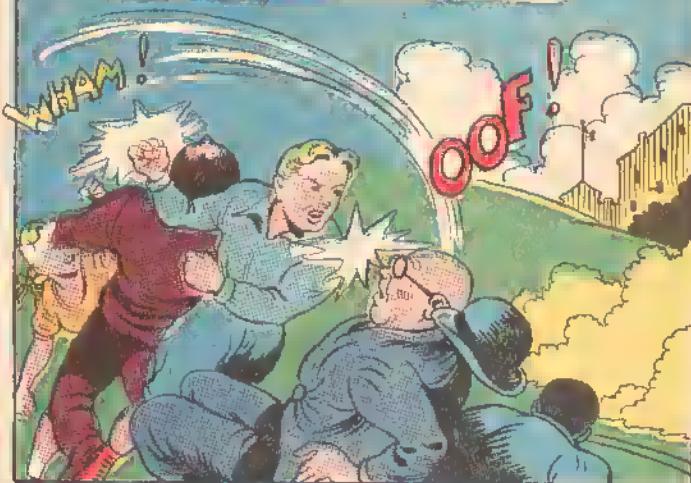
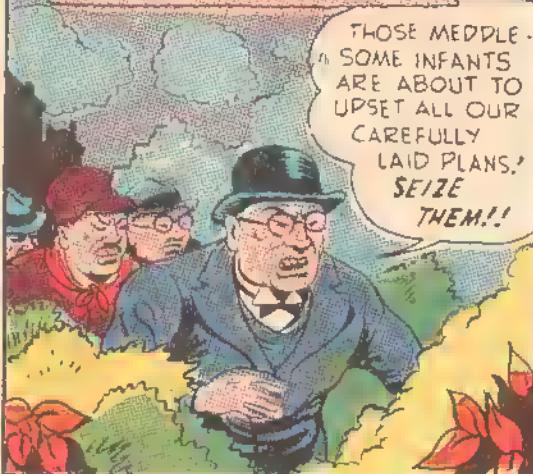
WE MAY RUN INTO SOME OPPOSITION - WATCH OUT!



THE GANG OF JAPS ALSO IN HIDING AWAIT RESULTS WHEN

THOSE MEDDLE-SOME INFANTS ARE ABOUT TO UPSET ALL OUR CAREFULLY LAID PLANS! SEIZE THEM!!

MICKEY DECIDES TO DO A LITTLE EXTERMINATING HIMSELF!



THEY REACH THE TANK IN TIME TO WARN EVERYONE ASSEMBLED THERE!

I'LL GET IT STARTED, MICKEY!

GET AWAY! THIS TANK IS LOADED WITH DYNAMITE AND A TIME FUSE!

AT TOO SPEED THE BIG TANK RUMBLERS TOWARD THE WATER FRONT??

AND THE DARING RIDERS ABANDON IT TO THE WAVES!

JUMP, MICKEY! WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME!



THE EXPLOSIVE IS DETONATED FIFTY FEET UNDER WATER!



MICKEY AND KITTEN YOU'VE DONE THIS TOWN A REAL SERVICE! WE ARE ALSO INDEBTED TO YOU FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE SABOTEURS!

WE ONLY DID OUR DUTY, MR MAYOR!

SORRY ABOUT THE TANK - BUT IT'S BETTER THAN LOSING THOSE PEOPLE'S LIVES!



THE LITTLE LEADERS ARE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT AMERICANS!

NEXT MONTH THEY RENDER A REAL SERVICE TO THEIR COUNTRY IN.

CATMAN COMICS

THE HOOD

and the "Cry of the KILLER-BEASTS"

A PACK OF VIOLENT BLOOD-FANGED CANINE KILLERS UNLEASHED UPON THE CIVILIAN POPULATION OF AMERICA! SOUNDS FANTASTIC, DOESN'T IT? BUT SUPPOSE IT REALLY HAPPENED? WHO COULD COMBAT SUCH A HORRIBLE MENACE? READ ON, AND LEARN WHO STIFLED...

"THE CRY OF THE KILLER BEASTS"

Drawn by
Written by

JACK ALDERMAN
JACK GROGAN



IT ALL BEGAN ON THE DAY THAT HIROHITO CALLED UP HITLER... THE JAP EMPEROR SEEMED TO BE VERY WORRIED.

LISTEN, HONORABLE PARTNER, I'M MUCH WORRIED. TOJO SAYS HONORABLE AXIS MUST THROW SCARE INTO UNITED STATES HE HAS PLAN HE SAYS WILL DO TRICK AND SHOOTEN AMERICA!

JAI! JAI! MINE LEEDLE BROWN FRIEND. UND VAT IES DISS PLAN OF TOJOS?

VAT? VAT? JAI! JAI! IT ISS MORE THEN GOOT. IT ISS PERFECT! JA! I CONTACT HIM RIGHT AWAY! JAI! GOOD-BYE! BANZAI! HEY! WHAT AM I SAYING!

NEXT MORNING A SPECIAL PLANE ARRIVES FROM THE BLACK FORESTS OF GERMANY CARRYING A STRANG MAN WHO HAS AN APPOINTMENT WITH HITLER

AH! SO YOU HAFF ARRIVED! COME SIT DOWN OBERMANN!

HEIL! HITLER!

YOU HAFF BROUGHT A SAMPLE OF IT, JA?

JAI! MEIN FUHRER! I WILL HAVE HIM BROUGHT IN AT YUNCE!

DONNERVETTER! SUCH A BEAST! DON'T LET HIM COME NEAR ME!

HAFF NO FEAR, MIGN FUHRER! HE VILL NOT HARM YOU, AS LONG AS I AM IN THE ROOM.. BUT IF I SHOULD LEAVE!

TAKE DEM AWAY! TAKE DEM AWAY! DER PLAN IS GOOT! ONLY TAKE DEM AWAY!

VERY WELL, MEIN FUHRER, I SHALL PROCEED IMMEDIATELY WITH DER PLANS!

HIMMEL! SUCH AN EXPERIENCE! EVERYTHING HAS TO HAPPEN TO ME! SOMETIMES I WISH I YAS A HOUSE PAINTER AGAIN!

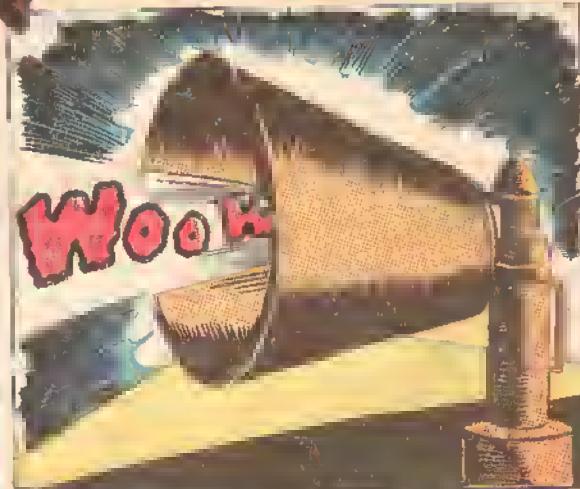
SOON, FRITZ, OUR CHANCE WILL COME TO PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT OUR VICIOUS DOGS ARE BETTER FIGHTERS THAN THE MOST HIGHLY TRAINED SOLDIERS!



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER IN HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA WHERE MAJ. CRAIG WILLIAMS (THE HOOD) IS VISITING!

LOVELY DAY, BETTY! YOU KNOW I HAVE A FEELING, THAT OH! OH! WHAT'S THAT?

WHY... IT'S THE AIR RAID SIREN! IT'S AN AIR RAID!



I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY POST AT THE FIELD. I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE AT ONCE!

GOOD-BYE CRAIG, AND TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!



MEANWHILE HIGH OVERHEAD DRONE THE MOTORS OF AN ENEMY AIR ARMADA...



IT'S THE ENEMY ALL RIGHT! BUT LOOK... THEY'RE JUNKERS AND MITSUBISHI TRANSPORTS! THEY'RE NOT ARMED! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THIS, ANYHOW?

SHALL I GIVE THE ORDERS TO FIRE SIR?



THE ORDER IS INTERRUPTED FOR AT THAT
MOMENT MAJ. WILLIAMS DASHES UP!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!
THOSE PLANES ARE
NOT BOMBERS! SEND
UP INTERCEPTORS!
... FIND OUT WHAT
THEIR GAME IS!

RIGHT! MAJOR!
I'LL... HEY, HOLD
EVERYTHING!
LOOK!

GREAT HEAVENS!
IT CAN'T BE! NO!
NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IT'S FANTASTIC!
UTTERLY FANTASTIC!
OPEN FIRE!



UTTERLY FANTASTIC ARE HARDLY THE WORDS TO DESCRIBE
THE AWE INSPIRING SPECTACLE! DOWN FROM THE SKIES
COMES THE LATEST FORM OF HITLERS TERROR WEAPONS.



CAPTAIN BARTON? HERE ARE YOUR
ORDERS! FOLLOW THEM TO THE
LETTER... CONCENTRATE YOUR
FIRE ON THE TRANSPORTS... BRING
THEM DOWN... THEN SEND UP A
GROUP OF FIGHTERS! I'M GOING
DIRECTLY TO HOLLYWOOD!



RACING AGAINST TIME, MAJ. WILLIAMS
SENDS HIS STAFF CAR HURTLING
ALONG THE ROAD TO HOLLYWOOD.

PUTTING ON A TREMENDOUS
BURST OF SPEED, HE ENTERS THE
MOVIE CAPITAL SOON...



I HAVE A PLAN AND
I HOPE IT WORKS...
BUT I CAN'T DO IT
AS MAJOR WIL-
LIAMS, THE HOOD
WILL HAVE TO
TAKE OVER FROM
HERE!

THE TERRORIZED PEOPLE FLEE IN FRENZY BEFORE THE AVALANCHE OF WOLF-DOGS FROM THE SKY...



DASHING INTO THE MIDST OF THE FALLING, SNARLING DOGS, THE HOOD VAIENTLY ATTEMPTS TO STEM THEIR VIOLENT ATTACK.

I'M NEVER GOING TO GET ANYWHERE AT THIS RATE... I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ELSE AND FAST!



THE HOOD DASHES INTO A MOVIE STUDIO BUILDING NEAR-BY.



MEANWHILE THE PACK OF HOWLING CREATURES ROAM ALL OVER THE LOT STALKING THEIR PREY...



THE HOOD FINALLY LOCATES THE MAN HE IS LOOKING FOR

QUICK! MAN!
HAVE YOU A
SOUND RECORD-
ING OF A WOLF
CRY?

A WOLF
CRY? SURE
... IT'S OUT
HERE IN
THE LAB!

WE'VE GOT TO HURRY... NOT ONLY DO I NEED A RECORDING OF THE CRY OF A WOLF... BUT I NEED A SOUND TRUCK AS WELL! CAN YOU GET THEM FOR ME?

YES! SURE!
FOLLOW ME
RIGHT DOWN
THIS CORRI-
DOR!



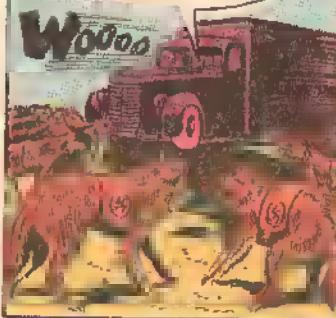
THE HOOD GETS INTO THE SOUND TRUCK AND ROARS AWAY...

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK... WELL...



AS HE NEARS THE KILLER BEASTS, THE HOOD TURNS ON THE LOUD SPEAKER....

I HAVE A HUNCH THIS WILL DO THE TRICK! WELL HERE GOES!



THE DOGS, ATTRACTED BY THE WEIRD CALL OF THE WOLF, RUSH PELL MELL AFTER THE SOURCE OF THE CRY...

NOW IF I CAN GET THESE MUTTS UP ON A CLIFF THE ARMORED DIVISION WILL DO THE REST!



MEANWHILE THE TROOPS STOP AT THE STUDIO GROUNDS AND INQUIRE FOR THE WHEREABOUTS OF MAJ. WILLIAMS.

WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM... BUT THE HOOD WAS HERE, AND HE'S HEADING IN THE DIRECTION OF MALIBU CLIFF!

THANKS!



THE HOOD AIMED THE TRUCK DIRECTLY TO WARD THE CLIFF WITH THE DOGS IN HOT PURSUIT.

WELL, IF THIS FAILS, IT'S GOOD-BYE TO THE HOOD!



SWERVING SHARPLY, THE HOOD LEAPS CLEAR OFF THE TRUCK JUST IN TIME AS THE HOWLING DOGS FOLLOW THE SOUND OF THE WOLF....

Jack Alderman



THAT NIGHT
MAJOR WILLIAMS AND BETTY LOU DISCUSS THE DAYS STRENUIOUS ACTIVITIES....

IT CERTAINLY WAS WONDERFUL NOW THE HOOD STEPPED IN AT THE RIGHT MOMENT AND CLEANED UP THE WHOLE SITUATION... CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF THE DOGS WERE ALLOWED TO GO UNMOLESTED!

I CAN WELL IMAGINE...BUT THE ARRIVAL OF THE ARMORED DIVISION DID THE TRICK... THEY MACHINE GUNNE THE REST!



HE SURE MUST BE A WONDERFUL MAN I CERTAINLY WOULD LIKE TO MEET HIM!

WHO KNOWS! MAYBE SOME DAY YOU WILL!



APOLOGIES TO MISS RAY HERMANN
KIDS! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ADVENTURE of "The Hood" in
CATMAN COMICS

BLACKOUT!"

WHEN BLACKOUT COMES
TO THE AID OF THE
FRENCH UNDERGROUND
TO STAMP OUT THE
MENACE OF BARON VON
RICOHTFEN JR. AND
HIS PROGRAM OF
TERROR THINGS BEGIN
TO POP WHEN HAPPY
STEPS IN TO HELP HIS
CHIEF!

HITLER'S PRIVATE OFFICE IN
BERLIN

VON RICHTOFEN!
I'VE SENT FOR
YOU BECAUSE
I HAD AN
IMPORTANT
ASSIGNMENT!

YOU ARE TO GO TO PARIS AT
ONCE! DER UNDERGROUND
IS STARTING UP TROUBLE!
YOU WILL WAIT UNTIL
YOU RECEIVE ORDERS
FROM ME
PERSON-
ALLY!



I WILL STAY IN THE TOWERS OF NOTRE DAME
UNTIL I HEAR FROM BLACKOUT! I
WILL BE SAFE THERE! --- THE
LEGEND OF THE ILL-FATED
HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE
DAME STILL LINGERS...

A GOOD IDEA!

SOME DAY THE BELLS OF
NOTRE DAME WILL RING
FOR FREEDOM! THEN--
WHAT'S THAT?

A GERMAN AIR OFFICER'S QUARTERS--
AND DIRECTLY DOWNSTAIRS--!
AND--AND--VON RICHTOFEN! HE'S
WITH THEM! BLACKOUT MUST
HEAR OF THIS IMMEDIATELY!

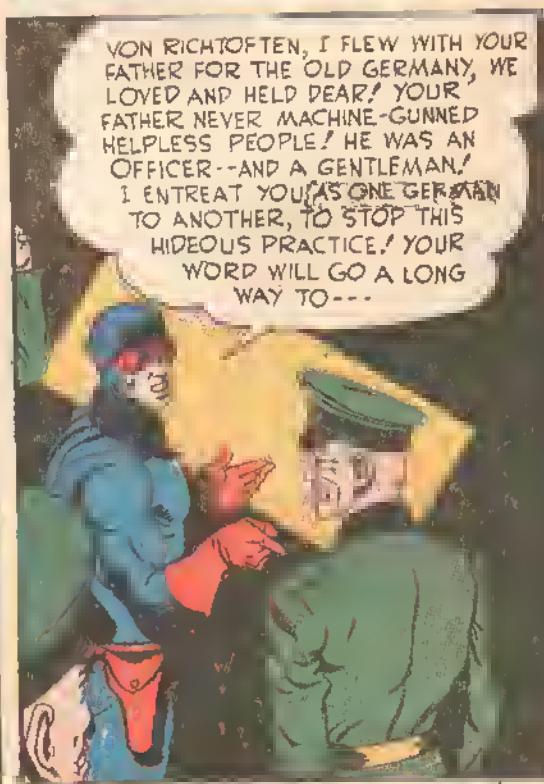
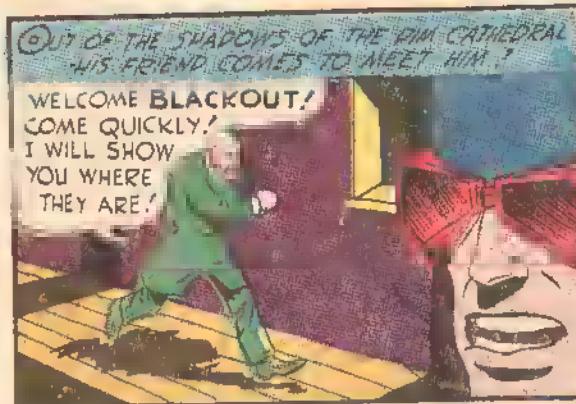
IS HE RECEIVING THE
MESSAGE?

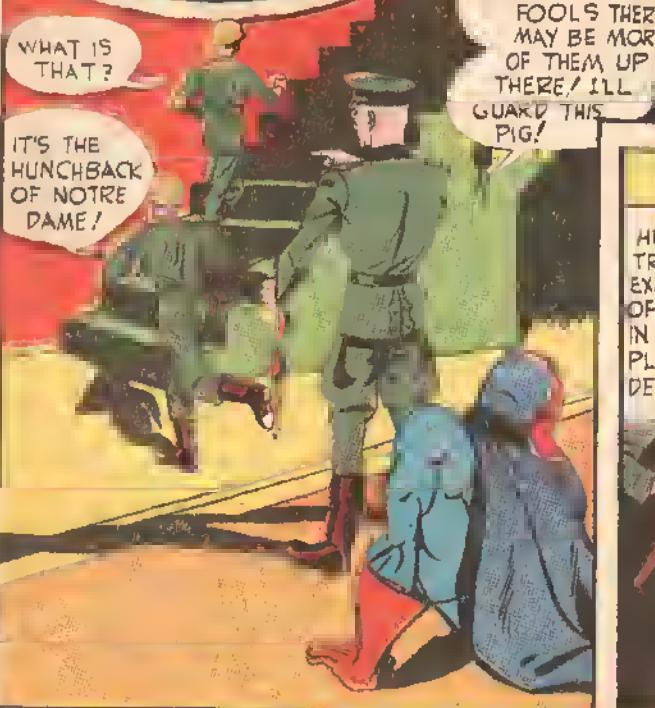
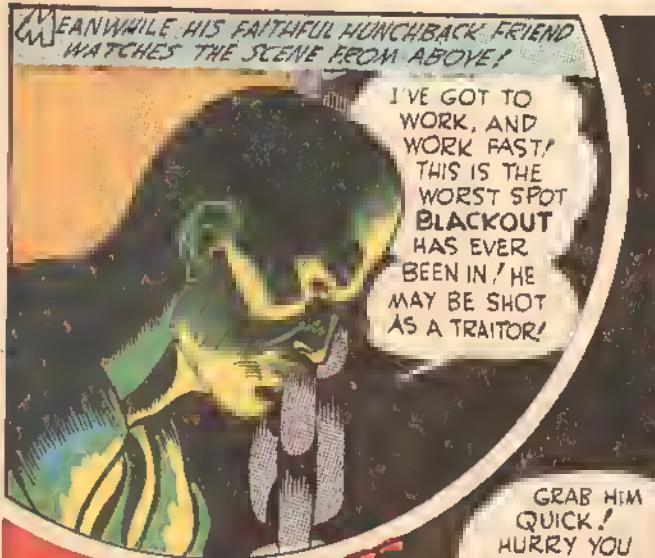
OUI!

FAR AWAY IN GERMANY, THE OCCUPANT OF A LONE
FOLKE-WULF 190, HEARS NEWS AND--

SO VON
RICHTOFEN
HAS ARRIVED
IN PARIS ALREADY,
EH?

AND BLACKOUT CLIMBING
HIGH INTO THE
NIGHT, HEADS STRAIGHT
FOR PARIS!





BURIED BY
HAPPY, THE
SOLDIERS
CHASE HIM
HIGH INTO
THE Belfry!

HE-HE HEELLE E-HEN HE-
HO-HO-HOO... HA-HA
STOP!
VERDAMMTE!
STOP OR
SHOOT!

AND BLACKOUT, HELPLESS AND BLIND, WITHOUT
HIS PRECIOUS GOGGLES, THREATENS FUTILELY!

IF I EVER GET MY HANDS
ON YOU, VON
RICHOFSEN,
YOU'LL RE-
GRET IT!

HAH! YOU'RE
NOT SO
CLEVER NOW!
EH, BLACKOUT!

HIGHER AND HIGHER, HAPPY LURES THE
SOLDIERS TO THE VERY ROOF!

I THINK I CAN
LOSE THESE MEN
IN A CORRIDOR!
I'VE GOT TO
GET TO THE
ROOF WHERE
I HAVE THAT
HOTLINE!

GO DOWN! ASSEMBLE
A FORCE OF MEN,
SURROUND THE
CATHEDRAL!

JA, MEIN
LIEUTENANT!

LOSING THE SOLDIERS IN A MAZE OF CORRIDORS,
HAPPY COMES OUT ON THE GREAT ROOF!

LOST 'EM!
HERE'S THE
CHANCE
I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR!

MEANWHILE, A DETACHMENT OF
HEAVILY ARMED SOLDIERS GATHER!

VEN I GIFF
DER
SIGNAL,
FIRE AT
HIM!

MEANWHILE, BLACKOUT HAS SUCCEEDED IN
GRASPING THE LUCKLESS VON RICHOFSEN!

YEOWWW!!

NOW WE'LL SEE HOW
HELPLESS
I AM!



POSSESSING HIS PRECIOUS GOGGLES ONCE MORE, BLACKOUT LASHES OUT WITH FURY AT VON RICHOFTEN!

SO YOU THINK THAT YOU NAZIS

RULE THE WORLD EH?

OHHHHH

NOW!

OF LOST SOLDIERS WHO ARE PURSUING HAPPY?

FAL
CIES
ACROSS
THE GROUP

WHILE ON THE ROOF OF THE CHURCH, HAPPY IS BUSY AT WORK!

HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU RATZIS!

THEIR MISSION COMPLETED, BLACKOUT AND HAPPY SUCCEED IN MAKING GOOD THEIR ESCAPE!

WELL HAPPY-- THAT'LL HOLD THOSE PIGS WHILE! NO! IF WE CAN ONLY FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO DESTROY THE LUFTWAFFE IN FRANCE!

I'M WITH YOU IN ANYTHING YOU SAY, BLACKOUT

YOU'RE IN FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES WHEN BLACKOUT COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE STRANGEST KILLER ON EARTH IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ---

CAT-MAN

The RAGMAN

Starring
"TINY"
Six Feet of
Dynamite



STORY AND ART
by HERMAN C.
BROWNER

BREAKING THE MONOTONY OF ROUTINE NEWS ITEMS -- A REPORT OF THE EXISTENCE OF GHOSTS IN A NEARBY MILLION AIRE'S MANSION AFFORDS A WELCOME RELIEF. UNABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO FOLLOW UP THIS UNIQUE LEAD, THE RAGMAN HIMSELF DECIDES TO BECOME A HUNTER OF THE SPIRITUAL PHENOMENA!!



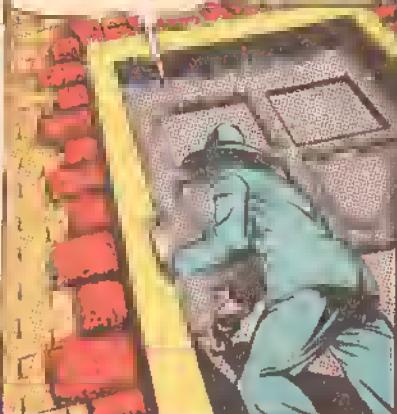
THE SAME NIGHT--

IF IT'S ALL THE
SAME TO YOU
SOH, I'LL WAIT
HERE!

ALRIGHT TINY,
GIVE ME A HAND
OVER THE GATE!
I WON'T BE
GONE LONG!

EERY LOOKING PLACE--
IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE
LEN MILFORD DIED HERE!
FUNNY THAT HE WAITED SO
LONG TO HAUNT IT!?

BUT IT WAS NICE OF HIS
NEPHEW TO CO-OPERATE
BY GIVING ME THE KEY--
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT MAKES
A GHOST!



AFTER INSPECTING THE MANSION THE
RAGMAN RETURNS TO THE HUGE MAIN HALL!

NOT A GHOST IN A
CARTLOAD! EVERYTHING
SHID. SHAPE! STILL.
A HALF HOUR TILL
MIDNIGHT!

I HOPE I DON'T FALL ASLEEP
WHILE WAITING FOR OUR ASTRAL
VISITOR!

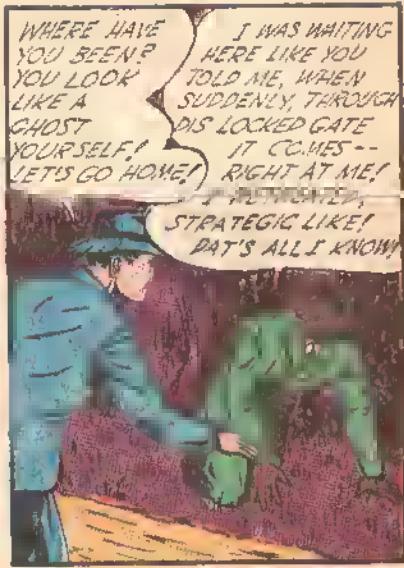


BUT TIRED OUT FROM HIS LONG
DRIVE TO THE MILFORD MANSION,
RAGMAN SUCCUMBS TO THE
OPPRESSING STILLNESS AND
DOZES OFF--!

UH-OH--I MUST HAVE FALLEN
ASLEEP! WHAT WAS THAT--?
MY GUN IS GONE--AND SO IS THE
FLASH AND THE KEYS--

I MUST BE SLIPPING! I'LL
HOP OUT AND GET ANOTHER
TORCH FROM THE CART--HEY--
THIS DOOR IS OPENING BY
ITSELF!





YOU CAN COME IN NOW, TINY! THERE IS NO ONE HERE!
HEY TINY! --- COME ON! NOBODY WILL BITE YOU!
HEY TINY--- HMM---MAYBE HE RAN OFF AGAIN!



WELL I'LL BE! --- IT DISAPPEARED!



UNFAMILIAR WITH THE MECHANISM OF THE SECRET PANEL, THE RAGMAN CANNOT PREVENT IT FROM SNAPPING SHUT! ---

NOW MY STRATEGIC RETREAT IS CUT OFF! LET'S SEE WHERE THIS LEADS TO! ---



AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR TINY THE PUZZLED RAG-MAN RETURNS TO THE MAIN HALL!

SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON HERE! I'M SURE TINY MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING! --- OH, - HELLO! NICE OF YOU TO COME! --- WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY PARTNER?



THIS OLD HOUSE MUST BE HONEY-COMBED WITH SLIDING PANELS AND SECRET PASSAGES -- OH-OH-- SOUNDS HALLOW!



THEN, AS THE RAGMAN TOUCHES A SWITCH ON THE WALL, A CONCEALED BELL STARTS RINGING LOUDLY!



IT'S YOU AGAIN!

ENOUGH OF YOUR MEDDLING? I'LL GET YOU NOW!

IF YOU VALUE HIS LIFE--GO-- NEVER TO RETURN!

SO YOU CAN TALK TOO! LET'S SEE WHETHER YOU ARE IMPREGNABLE TO BULLETS!



AHA! THROUGH THESE SILENT PORTALS, THE GHOST WENT WEST!



THAT'S IF I DON'T GET YOU FIRST!



AS THEY STRUGGLE IN THE DARKNESS, THE RAGMAN IS KNOCKED TO THE FLOOR AND LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS---



A SHORT TIME LATER--

IS YOU ALL RIGHT BOSS? I DON TOL' YOU, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HEAH!

SH, KEEP STILL! I'LL TRY TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET RID OF THESE ROPES! CAN YOU TURN AROUND?

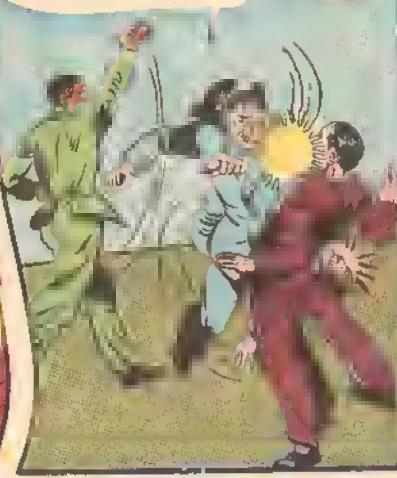


RE-ARRANGING THEIR BONDS, THE TWO PRISONERS AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS---

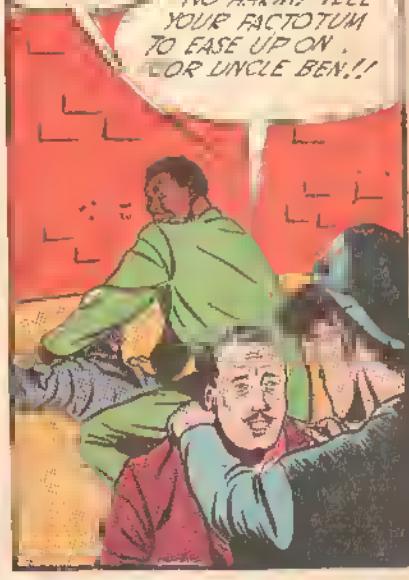
HERE THEY ARE! ALL READY!



YOU BET WE ARE!--NOW WE'LL DO A LITTLE GHOSTING OURSELVES!



HARRY MILFORD!! OUR SHOW SEEMS TO BE OVER! TOO BAD! WE MEANT NO HARM! TELL YOUR FACTOTUM TO EASE UP ON OR UNCLE BEN!!



YOUR UNCLE BEN? BAH! I UNDERSTOOD YOU TO SAY HE WAS DEAD! --DEAD!-- I'LL OUTLIVE ALL OF YOU! GO AHEAD, HARRY! YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL THEM NOW!



MANY YEARS AGO, TOM MILFORD TRIED TO HAVE UNCLE BEN, WHO IS A LITTLE ECCENTRIC, DECLARED INSANE, AND PUT AWAY IN AN INSTITUTION TO GET CONTROL OF THE FAMILY FORTUNE! WHEN THE SCHEME FAILED, UNCLE BEN BECAME DEATHLY SICK, AND TO THIS DAY IS CONVINCED HIS BROTHER TOM TRIED TO KILL HIM! -- UNCLE BEN DECIDED TO DISAPPEAR---



BUT WHY ALL THIS GHOST PIGAMAROLE? I'M COMING TO THAT! UN-SUCCESSFUL IN HIS ATTEMPTS TO GET HOLD OF THE MONEY, TOM LEFT FOR SOUTH AMERICA! I WIRED UNCLE BEN TO COME BACK! HE DID SO, AND PRETENDING TO BE THE CARETAKER, LIVED HERE UN-MOLESTED WITH HIS BELOVED BOOKS.



YOU SURE
YOU AIN'T
NO GHOST
MISTAH BEN? I RETURNED AND
HAS BEEN IN THE
VILLAGE! I KNEW
HE BELIEVED IN
MORTALLY AFRAID OF
GHOSTS--SO WE HIT UPON
THIS IDEA TO KEEP HIM
AWAY FROM HERE!

HA HA! NOT SO!
HARRY WAS THE
GHOST!--TOM
RETURNED AND

BUT WHY DID
YOU PERMIT
ME TO
INVESTIGATE? I
COULD HAVE
CONVINCED YOU
THAT THE MANSION
WAS REALLY HAUNTED
YOU WOULD HAVE MADE
IT OFFICIAL, SO TO SPEAK
BY WRITING ABOUT IT IN
YOUR PAPER! THIS WOULD
KEEP TOM AWAY FOREVER!
--WHAT CAN WE DO
NOW?



WE KNOW TOM
IS HERE! BUT
HE WOULDN'T
DARE TO COME
TO THE HOUSE!

HAVE PATIENCE
UNCLE BEN!
THE TRAP
IS BAITED
AND I'M SURE
HE'LL BITE!



GET OUT OF
MY HOUSE!
YOU ARE
WASTING
YOUR TIME!
I WON'T
GIVE YOU
A CENT!

I KNOW YOU
WON'T ALIVE!
I HAVE AN
IDEA WHERE
YOU HOARD
YOUR DOUGH.
TONY'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU---



THE NEXT MORNING ---
**EXCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE
RETURNS TO OLD FAMILY
MANSION**
AFTER AN ABSENCE OF MORE
THAN 4 YEARS, BEN MILFORD,
RETIRED INDUSTRIALIST, HAS
ONCE AGAIN TAKEN UP RESID-
ENCE AT THE MILFORD HOUSE.
IT IS RUMORED, THAT UNCLE
BEN, WHO DOESN'T BELIEVE
IN BANKS, HAS THE ENTIRE
FAMILY FORTUNE HID AWAY
WITHIN THE WALLS
OF THE 100 YEAR OLD BUILDING!

BROTHER TOM CERTAINLY
MEANS BUSINESS! THAT'S
TONY CORFATI, JACK HOGAN'S
TORPEDO!



THAT WAS A
CLOSE CALL!
THE LAST ONE
YOU'LL MAKE
FOR SOME TIME,
BROTHER TOM!

TOO BAD UNCLE BEN
LET TOM GO! I PROMISED
NOT TO PUBLISH THE STORY!
OH, WELL -- THERE GOES A
GOOD YARN!

SENTINEL:
IF IT IS
NEWS WE
PRINT IT!

WATCH FOR THE NEXT
RAGMAN ADVENTURE in
JANUARY CATMAN COMICS!!